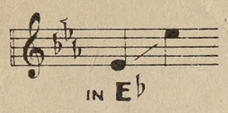

Miss Grace Bryant
212 23rd East
Saskatoon
Sask.

40

The Prisoner's Song

Ballad

With Violin Obligato

Words and Music by

Guy Massey

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The Prisoner's Song

MALE QUARTETTE

By GUY MASSEY

Arr. by Jack Glogau

1st TENOR

1. Oh! I wish I had some-one to love me Some -
2. Oh! please meet me to - night in the moon-light Please
3. I'll be car-ried to the new jail to - mor - row Leav-ing
4. Now I have a grand ship on the o - cean All
5. Now if I had wings like an an - gel O - ver

2nd TENOR (Lead)

BARITONE

1. Oh! I wish I had some-one to love me Some -
2. Oh! please meet me to - night in the moon-light Please
3. I'll be car-ried to the new jail to - mor - row Leav-ing
4. Now I have a grand ship on the o - cean All
5. Now if I had wings like an an - gel O - ver

BASS

one to call me their own Oh! I wish I had some - one to
meet me to - night all a - lone For I have a sad sto - ry to
my poor dar - ling a - lone With the cold pri-son bars all a -
mount - ed with sil - ver and gold And be - fore my poor dar - lin' would
these pri - son walls I would fly And I'd fly to the arms of my poor

one to call me their own Oh! I wish I had some - one to
meet me to - night all a - lone For I have a sad sto - ry to
my poor dar - ling a - lone With the cold pri-son bars all a -
mount - ed with sil - ver and gold And be - fore my poor dar - lin' would
these pri - son walls I would fly And I'd fly to the arms of my poor

live with 'Cause I'm ti - red of liv - in' a - lone.
tell you It's a sto - ry that's nev - er been told.
round me And my head on a pil - low of stone.
suf - fer Oh! that ship would be an - chored and sold.
dar - lin' And there I'd be will - ing to die.

live with 'Cause I'm ti - red of liv - in' a - lone.
tell you It's a sto - ry that's nev er been told.
round me And my head on a pil - low of stone.
suf - fer Oh! that ship would be an - chored and sold.
dar - lin' And there I'd be will - ing to die.

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The Prisoner's Song

With Violin Obligato

A violin solo is suggested between the third and fourth stanzas

GUY MASSEY

GUY MASSEY

Allegro moderato

f

Voice

lamentoso

1. Oh! I wish I had some - one to love me
3. I'll be car - ried to the new jail to - mor - row
5. Now if I had wings like an an - gel

p lamentoso

Some one to call me their own
Lea - ving my poor dar - ling a - lone
O - ver these pri - son walls I would fly

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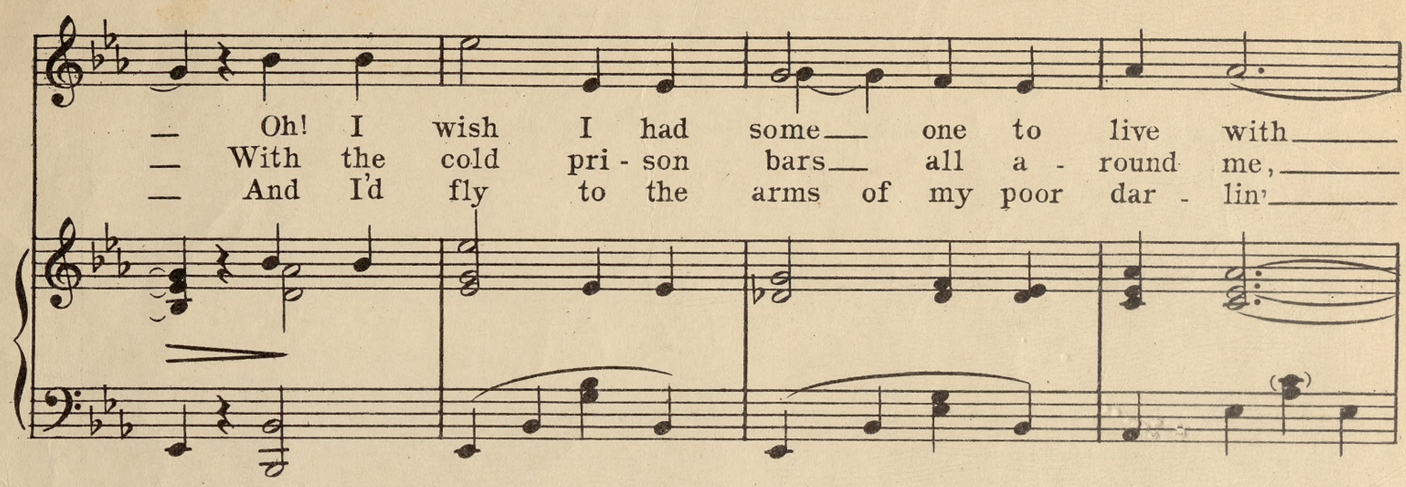
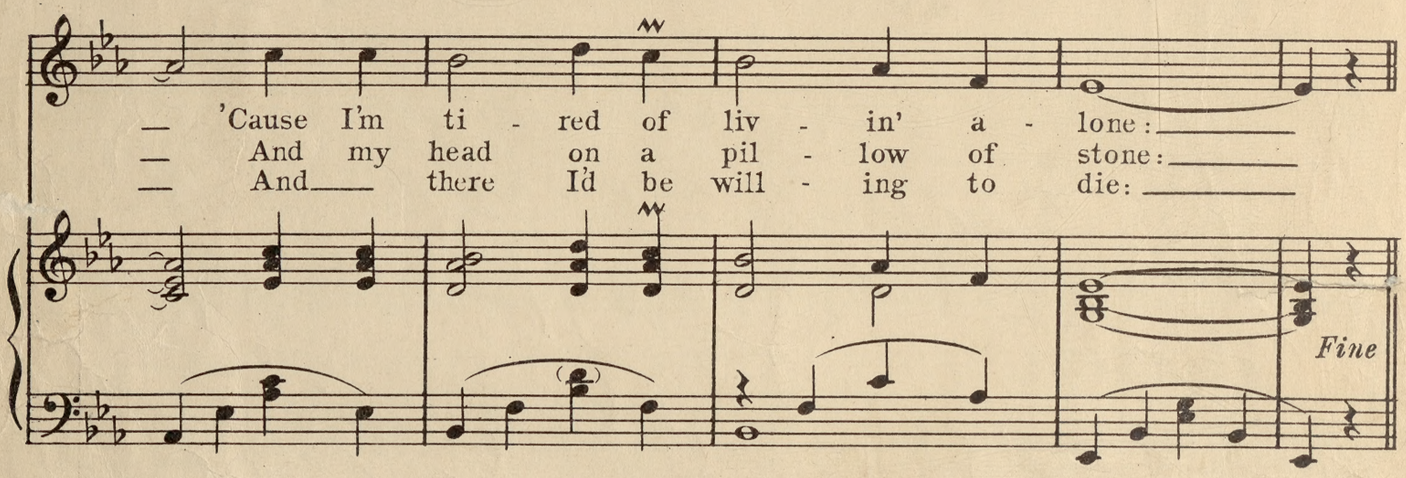
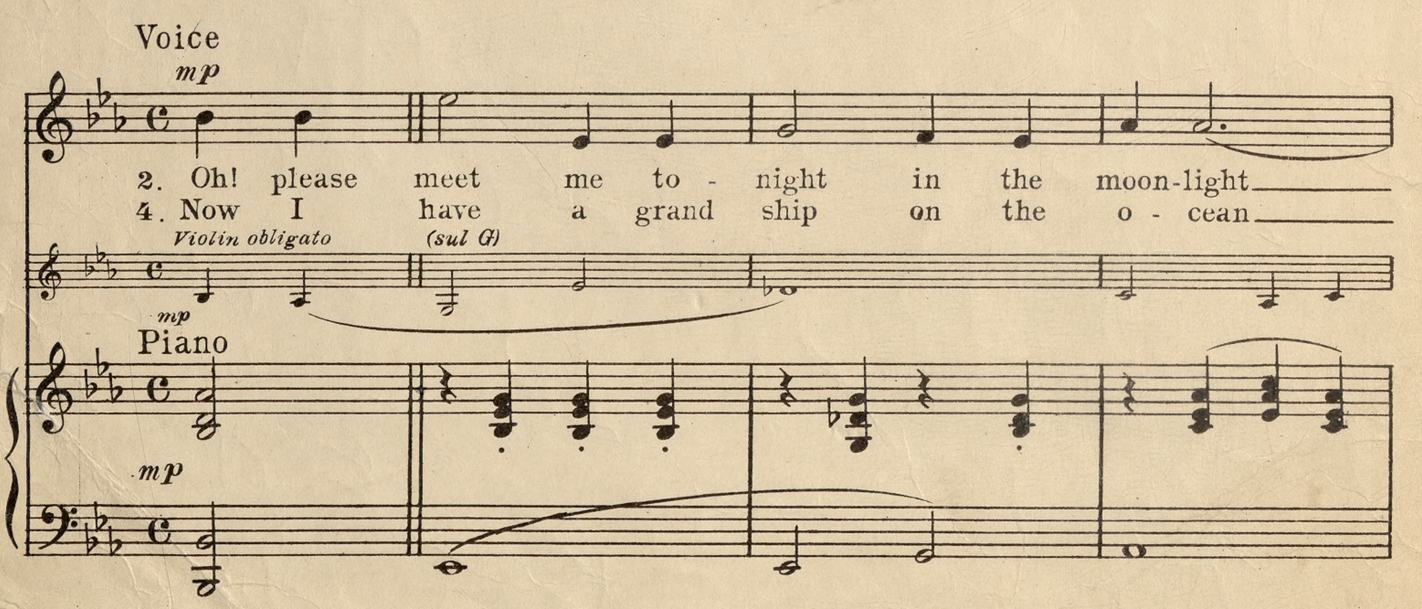

Oh! I wish I had some one to live with
With the cold pri - son bars all a - round me,
And I'd fly to the arms of my poor dar - lin'


'Cause I'm ti - red of liv - in' a - lone:
And my head on a pil - low of stone:
And there I'd be will - ing to die:
Fine


Voice
mp
2. Oh! please meet me to - night in the moon-light
4. Now I have a grand ship on the o - cean
Violin obligato
(sul G)
mp
Piano
mp

— Please meet me to - night all a - lone
— All mount - ed with sil - ver and gold

— For I have a sad sto - ry to tell you
— And be - fore my poor dar - lin' would suf - fer

— It's a sto - ry that's ne - ver been told. *D.S. al Fine*
— Oh! that ship would be an - chored and sold.

D.S. al Fine

D.S. al Fine

Try this over on your Piano

The Melody That Made You Mine

Words by
CLIFF FRIEND

Music by
W. C. POLLA

Refrain

Uke in B♭
With Piano
Tune Thus
F B♭ D G

It was a moon - light, Beau-ti-ful June night, We waltzed this sweet mel-o - dy, I held you near me Called you "my dear - ie" And you whis-pered that you loved me, Mu-sic en-tran - cing, Kept us a dan - cing, Seemed like a mes-sage di-

Arr. for the Uke. by Dick Konter.

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